

THE JOURNAL TO FIGHT FOR 'CYCLISTS' RIGHTS

Outrage Upon Dougherty
Is Not to Go Un-
punished.

RUN DOWN WANTONLY.

Milkman Koch Will Be Prose-
cuted to the Full Ex-
tent of the Law.

MANY WITNESSES FOUND.

All Saw the Brutal Driver Whip
the Wheelman After Wreck-
ing His Bicycle.

DOUGHERTY WAS A CRIPPLE

This Case Brings Out the Flagrant Dis-
regard of Bicycle Riders' Rights
Which Many Drivers
Practise.

Trusts His Case to the Journal.
While I caused the arrest of the man
who deliberately tried to run over
me and so nearly succeeded, and intend
to prosecute him, I am very glad to place
my case in charge of the Journal. I hope
this will result in securing better pro-
tection on the streets for others like my-
self who use the bicycle in their business.
I seldom ride for pleasure, but use my
bicycle every day as a man would a
horse and wagon. Without its help I
could not hold my job. The loss of my
wheel means a great deal to me, but
I value my life more, and with the Jour-
nal's aid I hope to teach this man that
I have the rights of a citizen, even if I
do ride a bicycle and am a "cripple,"
as he called me.

JOSEPH H. DOUGHERTY.

A Woman Who Saw the Outrage.
My heart was in my mouth when I
saw the horses plunge upon the
cyclist. The man threw himself off his
wheel just in time. A second later he
would have been killed or terribly in-
jured.
Then the brutal driver beat him over
the head with his whip and cursed him.
I ran across the street and cried, "Shame,
to beat a one-armed man that way," and
then the driver called me vile names. He
didn't seem to fear arrest and yelled
out, "I've got money to pay my fine." I
hope he will find out that what he did
was no small offense.

AMELIA POLESIE.

President Potter's Strong Words.
I HAVE been quoted as saying that I
believed a cyclist is justified in draw-
ing a revolver and using it when he is
endangered by a reckless driver. I do not
mean that exactly, but I do say that I
believe a cyclist is justified in using a
revolver against a driver who maliciously
undertakes to ride him down. He has as
much right to defend his life and person
in such an emergency as he has to use a
revolver to protect himself and his prop-
erty from a burglar.

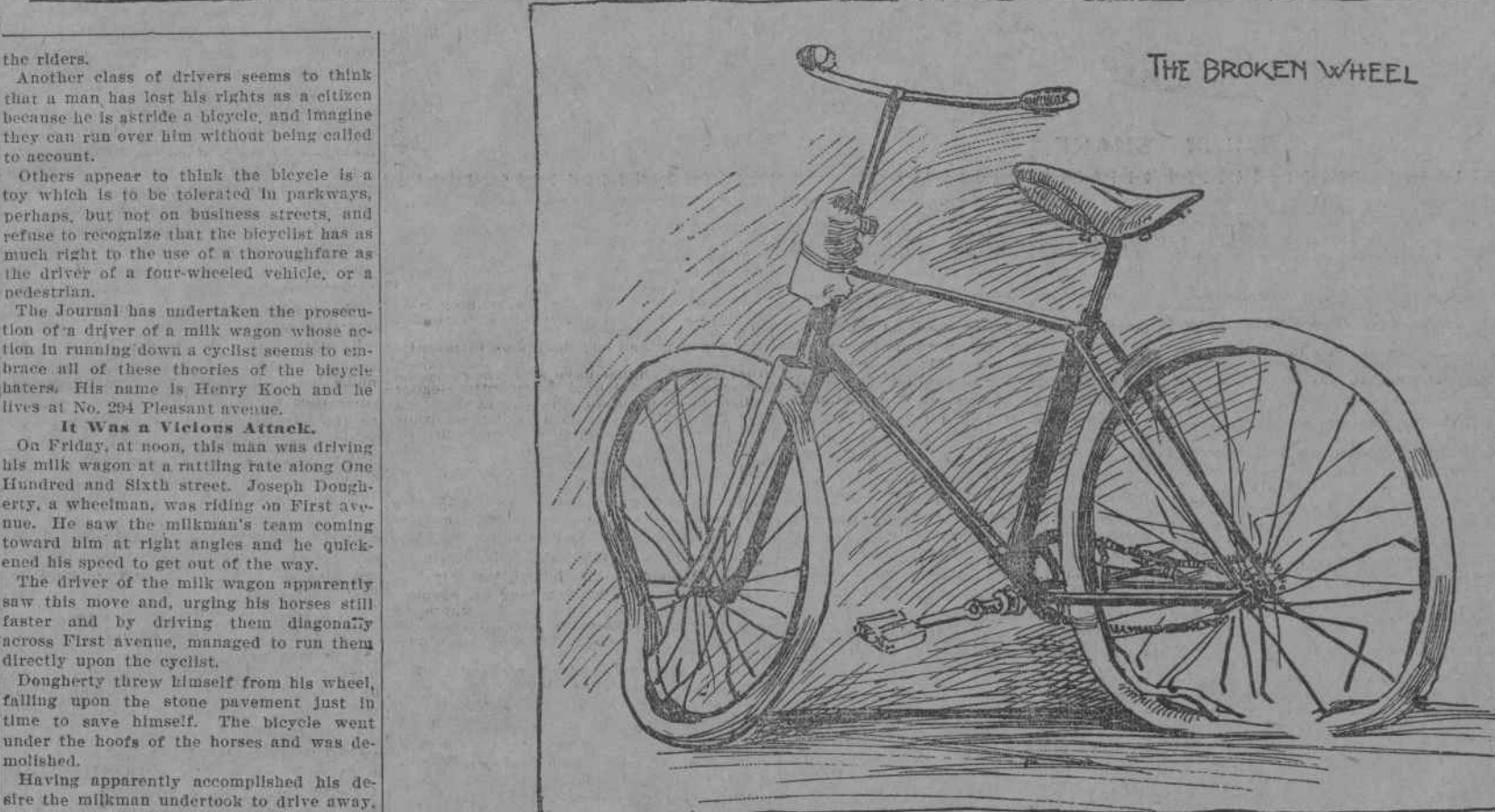
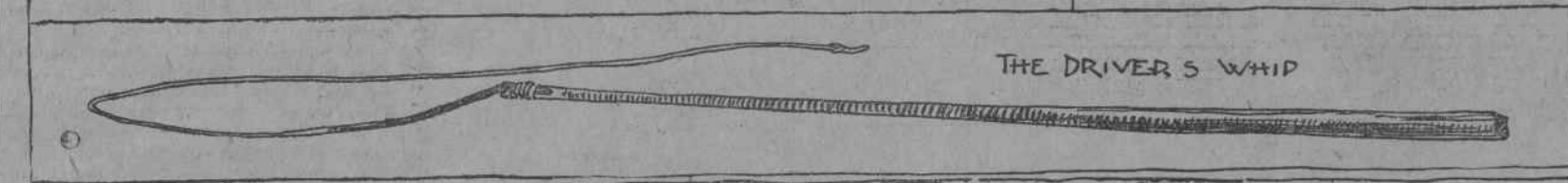
It must be forced into the heads of
some perverse individuals that the bicycle
has as much right in a street or highway
as a heavy team; that cyclists are not
to be run down like stray dogs.

It needs some vigorous prosecutions,
such as the Journal has undertaken in
this instance, to make this understood,
and I shall feel grateful to it, or to any
other paper or individual who will aid
in the prosecutions of the malignant,
wanton or reckless driver who runs down
or attempts to injure a cyclist.—I. B.
POTTER, President League of American
Wheelmen.

Driver Koch's Insulting Words.
O and ride in the Park. Bicycles have
no business on the streets.—Henry
Koch, the milkman.

Reckless disregard of human life and
property is almost invariably shown in
the accidents to cyclists in the streets of New
York. Some drivers appear to have a sense-
less antipathy to wheelmen, and whenever
the opportunity presents, seem to take a
malicious delight in trying to run into
them, or upon them, crowding them to the
sidewalk or damaging their wheels. If they
do not succeed in injuring the persons of

JOSEPH DOUGHERTY.



The One-Armed Victim of a Brutal Driver and His Broken Bicycle.

the riders.
Another class of drivers seems to think
that a man has lost his rights as a citizen
because he is astride a bicycle, and imagine
they can run over him without being called
to account.

Others appear to think the bicycle is a
toy which is to be tolerated in parkways,
perhaps, but not on business streets, and
refuse to recognize that the bicyclist has as
much right to the use of a thoroughfare as
the driver of a four-wheeled vehicle, or a
pedestrian.

The Journal has undertaken the prosecu-
tion of a driver of a milk wagon whose ac-
tion in running down a cyclist seems to em-
brace all of these theories of the bicycle
haters. His name is Henry Koch and he
lives at No. 234 Pleasant avenue.

It Was a Violent Attack.

On Friday, at noon, this man was driving
his milk wagon at a rattling rate along One
Hundred and Sixth street. Joseph Dough-
erty, a wheelman, was riding on First ave-
nue. He saw the milkman's team coming
toward him at right angles and he quick-
ened his speed to get out of the way.

The driver of the milk wagon apparently
saw this move and, urging his horses still
faster and by driving them diagonally
across First avenue, managed to run them
directly upon the cyclist.

Dougherty threw himself from his wheel,
falling upon the stone pavement just in
time to save himself. The bicycle went
under the hoofs of the horses and was de-
molished.

Having apparently accomplished his de-
sire the milkman undertook to drive away,
but the cyclist caught hold of one of the
horses' bits. Then Koch, the milkman,
lashed him with his whip, called him vile
names and threatened to kill him. It was
made obvious in the course of his remarks
that to his way of thinking the cyclist had
no right to be on the street.

People attracted to the scene interfered
in the cyclist's behalf. Police appeared
finally and arrested Koch. He was held for
trial at Special Sessions in \$500 bail upon
the charge of reckless driving and for the
assault upon Dougherty.

What makes Koch's conduct particularly
brutal is the fact that Dougherty has but
one arm, and when he clung to the horse's
head he had no other hand with which to
protect himself. Still, Dougherty does not

wish to receive sympathy on this account.
His main plea is that he shall receive the
protection of the law because he is obliged
to use a bicycle daily in pursuit of his
livelihood—that of a salesman for awnings.
He goes all over the city, through cross
streets and in alleyways.

His Wheel Is His Horse.

He cannot ride in street cars to cover
his territory, hence the bicycle is a neces-
sity to him. He is a poor man, and hence
has accepted the Journal's aid in carrying

on a legal fight he otherwise could not
afford.
Koch's wantonness in running Dougherty
to the gutter, from the gutter to the curb,
and from the curb to the sidewalk, can
be judged from the following description
of the episode by an eye witness, Mrs.
Amelia Polesie, of 2357 First avenue.

"I saw the cyclist hurrying along. The
wagon came tearing across the street, and
soon the horses were upon him. I was sure
he was killed, for the horses went clear
upon the sidewalk, and I could see the
bicycle under their hoofs. When I got

there I found the cyclist had escaped. He
only asked the milkman to pay for his
wheel. He held on to one of the horses, so
that the man could not drive away.
Then the milkman bent him with his
whip, and even tried to strike him with
its handle. I cried out that it was a shame,
and the milkman immediately called me
vile names and grossly insulted me. Then
some of the men interfered and stopped
Koch's abuse. It was the most cowardly
and brutal thing I ever witnessed in my
life."

Koch, the milkman, had gotten over his
bluster when seen yesterday. On Friday
he seemed to glory in running down the
cyclist; yesterday he mildly said it was an
accident. He had, he maintained, driven
up to deliver some milk at a bakery, and
a cyclist had got in the way of his horse.
He would look the cyclist up and see what
he had to say. Koch also blandly intimated
that possibly he might pay for the damage
to the bicycle.

He denied that he struck Dougherty with
his whip, or that he had been brutal.

Statement of Eye-Witnesses.
On this point other witnesses have some-
thing to say:

John Furelle, of No. 2054 First avenue,
says: "The driver of the wagon struck the
cyclist with his whip savagely a number
of times. It made me sick to see it."

Patrick Tobin, of No. 247 East One Hun-
dred and Twelfth street, says: "The driver
hit the bicyclist at least a half dozen
times with his whip."

Henry McCarthy, of No. 416 East One
Hundred and Sixteenth street, declares:
"The Milkman Koch wanted the bicyclist
with his whip until we stopped him. I saw
Koch get an iron bar from under his wagon
seat. I suppose he would have used that,
too, if he had dared."

William Conroy, of No. 405 One Hundred
and Sixth street, says: "I interfered to stop
the use of his whip. Koch would have
been mobbed if he had done much more."
The running down of the cyclist was the
topic of the hour in Little Italy yesterday.
The drivers of the trucks, who are in the
habit of celebrating their feats in smashing
bicycles at a certain saloon, were not
vaunting their prowess as much as for-
merly. The account of the affair in the
journal had put the matter in a new light to
some of them, and it is apparently begin-
ning to dawn upon their minds that chasing
cyclists with heavy teams may be a sport
with some serious phases.

Cyclists, whether members of the L. A. W.
or not, are taking a great interest in
this case. There is hardly a wheelman in
the city, it would seem, who has not had
an unpleasant, if not dangerous experience
with a class of drivers who seem to think
it is not a crime to kill or maim a bicy-
clist.

Thanks for the Journal.

Secretary Bell, of the L. A. W., said yes-
terday: "Every cyclist in the city is un-
der obligations to the Journal for taking
up this fight. People must be made to un-
derstand that the bicycle has come to stay,
and that a man or a woman on a wheel
is a human being enjoying the same rights
as if they were walking or riding in a car."

chick-headed brutes who think they have a
right to crowd a bicycle off the street. You
see car drivers, coachmen, teamsters doing
it right along, and some of them seem to
have no more regard for women than they
have for men. The only way to get them
to treat us decently is to press prosecutions
just as the Journal is doing in this in-
stance.

President Potter's views quoted are not
extreme, but represent the sentiments of
nearly all wheelmen who maintain that
a cyclist has as much right to defend his
person when riding a wheel as he has at
any other time when he thinks his life is
in peril.

PAN IS AN ELEPHANT.

Mayor Strong and the Sculpture Society in a
Great Stew to Find a Place for the Clark
Fountain and Its Reclining God.

Willie the Clark fountain with a reclin-
ing figure of the mythical god Pan upon
it may not find a place in Central Park.
Mayor Strong is inclined to try and induce
the relatives of the donor to let the city
put it in some other park or in an art in-
stitution. He held a long informal con-
sultation yesterday with John Jerolomon,
president of the Board of Aldermen, and
J. A. Ward, president of the American
Sculpture Society, as to the best method of
disposing of it. They form a majority of
the new Municipal Art Commission, which
is to meet and organize next week.

Mr. Ward said his society had requested
him to act on the Advisory Board of the
Park Department, and he had already
passed upon the artistic merit of the work,
which is excellent.

The fountain was offered to the Park
Board with the condition that it be placed
near the West Seventy-second street en-
trance. The Park Board had declined to
put it there. The question now is, will the
donor's executors permit it to be erected
elsewhere in the park, and if so, where?
They had not, he said, officially offered it
for any other position.

Mr. Jerolomon thought it should be put
in the Art Museum, as being the more ap-
propriate place. He wanted Pan disposed
of any way, so that the Soldiers and Sailors'
monument might be considered.

"The Legislature," he said, "has only ap-
propriated \$250,000, and this sum will not
go very far in bronze or marble. If there are
to be life-like scenes on it from the War
of the Rebellion, I hope, however, it will
not be restricted to the scene of the Wash-
ington Arch, which cost \$120,000."

Bruce Price, president of the Municipal
Art Society, has been asked to meet with
the Commission next week and assist in
disposing of Pan and in deciding upon the
monument, in connection with the Monu-
ment Commission.

CAUGHT IN A GOOD FAKE.

Nice Little Sections of Clothesline Sold to
Georgetown Folk as the Mur-
derer's Noose.

Georgetown, Del., June 12.—Nearly two
hundred and fifty people were victimized
by a shrewd fakir named Robert Green, in
this town, yesterday, after the execution
of murderer Gordy. Green dropped into
town early in the morning and did a thriving
business selling, as a headache cure and
good luck charm, what he claimed were
pieces of the rope with which Gordy was
hanged.

As a matter of fact, however, this enter-
prising stranger had purchased a large
quantity of knicker rope, which he cut into
pieces of about an inch and a half in length
and afterward found ready sale for at five
cents a piece.

When business became dull at selling the
"Gordy" rope, he informed the crowd that
he had some of the rope which John An-
drews was lynched at Princess Anne, Md.
He found ready sale for this rope also, but
about 3 o'clock the people began to grow
suspicious, and, in order to keep out of
trouble, he left town without further cere-
mony.

Many of these who bought pieces of the
fake rope refuse to believe they have been
swindled. Several young farmers bought
as many as eight pieces, one for each mem-
ber in their families.

BABY MAKES THE PACE.

Soon Infants "in Arms" Will Kiss Their Fond
Nurses Good-by and Scorch Away
in the Lead.

Gilbert in the Bab Ballads, sings of a
child of such rapid mental development
that he made love to his nurse and died,
an old dotard, at the ripe age of three
years. The bicycle fiend develops early,
too. It is entirely probable that baby car-
riages will soon be built on two wheels,
nor would the thoughtful be surprised to
see infants alight from "bikes" at the
country inns and coo to mine host, "Will
'oo gimme a bottle o' milk?"

Four hundred bicyclists started from New-
ark at 5:15 a. m. yesterday for Philadel-
phia on the annual century run of the As-
sociated Cycle clubs of Philadelphia. They
were headed by Captain William B. Ilko,
Time Wheelmen, of Philadelphia. And
right up at the front, making the pace,
scorching away at the start, was Harry
Benner. Seven long years have passed over
Harry Benner's head. He is a confirmed
broke crank. Main won in races, cov-
ered his breast. Every now and then he
looked over his shoulder at his father, J. P.
Benner, and encouraged "the old gentie-
man" with "Come along, dad, I'll pace you
through all right." Windsor Breland, thir-
teen years old, and E. B. Humphreys, four-
teen years, also started on their first cen-
tury.

FIVE HUSBANDS; FIVE DIVORCES.

Mrs. Buzzell, of Maine, Still
Looking for the Right
Man.

IN A STATE OF SIEGE.

Standing Off the Horde of Can-
didates with a Shotgun
and a Dog.

WILL DO HER OWN MOWING.

The Inefficiency of Her Former Mates
Forced Her to Do It Before, and
She Will Not Marry Until
the Hay Crop Is In.

Bangor Me., June 12.—Although she is
but thirty-four years of age, Mrs. Addie W.
Buzzell, of Clinton, has been married and
divorced five times. In each case she has
been the libellant. Her five ex-husbands
are still living, and are, most of them,
neighbors of Mrs. Buzzell. Her love affairs
have been frequently before the public.

She is now in possession of a large farm,
which she tills with the aid of a hired man.
This Spring she has done most of the
ploughing and has herself planted a large
portion of the crops. She says that in years
past, owing to the inefficiency of her hus-
bands, she has done the mowing with a two-
horse machine, and that this season she
will, as usual, attend to that work.

Mrs. Buzzell also declares that she is
still looking for the right man to handle her
farm and make her happy. A statement
to this effect appeared in the papers re-
cently, and since then the woman farmer
has been subjected to a singular siege.
From a radius of fifty miles about suitors
have flocked to Clinton.

Some of them are farmers of substance
and standing, who want such a helpmate
as Mrs. Buzzell appears to be. Other ap-
licants have come in teams, on foot and
by train. Many are cranks, who wanted to
work on the farm two or three months on
trial without pay. Some brought their
extra wardrobe in valises and parcels; oth-
ers came in light marching order.

This week the woman has been so pes-
tered by attentions from suitors that she
hitched her yellow watch dog just out-
side her door. If a man braves the dog,
Mrs. Buzzell lifts a shotgun across her
arm, and, with all the self-reliance of a
Maine woman, threatens to "let daylight"
through the persistent suitor unless he
leaves the premises. She also receives on
an average a dozen letters a day, all offer-
ing marriage.

Ten men have volunteered to come and
assist her in her valiant without pay, just
to show what kind of workers they are.
One candidate, who came on the train
from East Orland, tried to leap from the
carsteps at a point near Mrs. Buzzell's
home, and it required the united strength
of the conductor and brakeman to restrain
him until the train stopped at Clinton
Village.

So far the woman has driven away all
suitors and has answered no letters. She
seemed a divorce from her last husband
only three months ago.

CHICAGO'S FAMILY LIST.

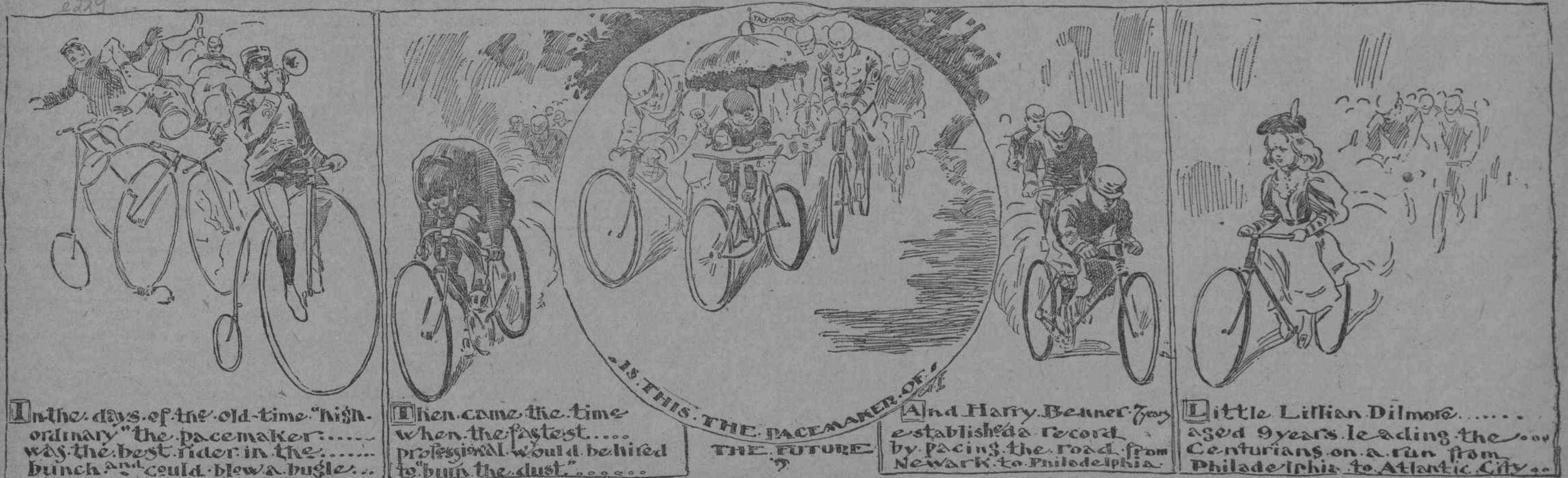
The Newberry Library is Planning a Unique
Genealogical Collection.

Chicago, June 12.—The Newberry Library
intends to have a manuscript of genealogy
of every family in Chicago, from that of
Pellegrino John P. Aniel, the first man in
the directory, to that of Pollisher John
Zywicki, whose name rounds out the list.
As a first step, Assistant Librarian Rudolph
has sent a letter to the principal of every
grammar school and high school in the
city, asking that each pupil of sufficient
age be requested to prepare a written ac-
count of his or her family, beginning with
the grandparents and bringing up with the
present generations.

These manuscripts are to be filed in the
library, and are to be recorded, so that
they may be referred to at any time.

Columbia's Old Library Closed.
The doors of the old Columbia University
Library were thrown open for the last time yester-
day. When Librarian George H. Baker opens
up for business again it will be in the mag-
nificent new library building on Washington
Heights. The stock rooms of the new library
are almost completed and on Monday Librarian
Baker and his force will begin preparing the
230,000 odd volumes for transportation.

What Do You Want?
If it is furniture or carpets, go to T. Kelly's,
225 6th ave. He has cut prices just in half for
the balance of this month. Carpets, formerly
\$1.10 a yard, now 55c; parlor suits, formerly
\$80, now \$25; others still lower. Refrigerators,
formerly \$5, now \$4. Baby carriages, formerly
\$10, now \$5. Enamelled and brass beds, for-
merly \$9, now \$4.50. Everything else in the
store at the same reduced rates. Call and see our
write for catalogues and price lists of what you
want.—Adv.



In the days of the old-time "high-
ordinary" the pacemaker.....
was the best rider in the.....
bunch and could blow a bugle..

Then came the time
when the fastest....
professional would be hired
to "burn the dust".....

And Harry Benner, 70
established a record
by pacing the road from
Newark to Philadelphia.

Little Lillian Dillmore.....
aged 9 years, leading the
Centurians on a run from
Philadelphia to Atlantic City..

SEVEN (OR LESS) AGES OF THE PACEMAKER, FROM LUSTY BUGLER TO PULING BABE.